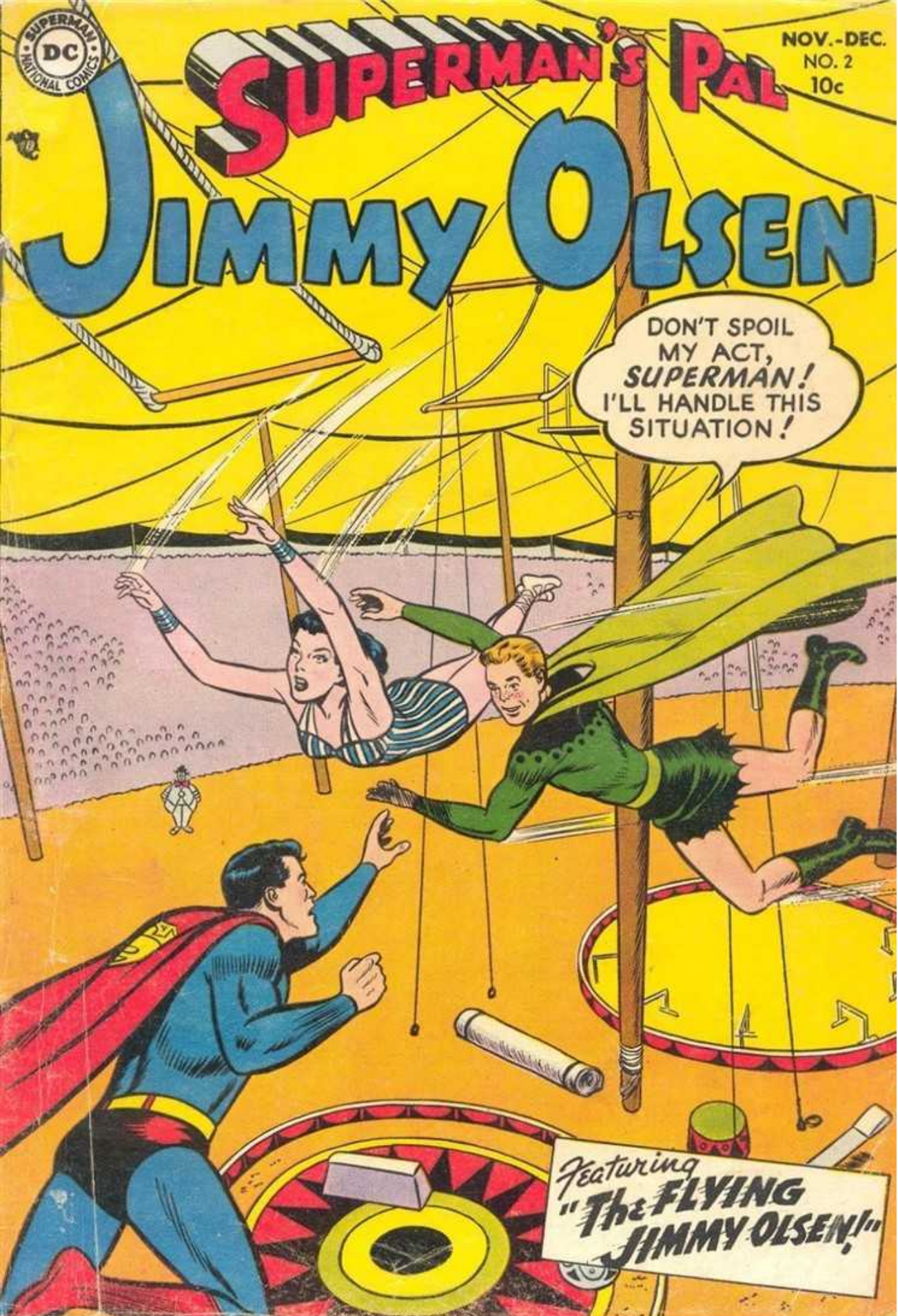
DC
SUPERMAN
NATIONAL COMICS
SUPERMAN'S PAL
JIMMY OLSEN
NOV.-DEC.
NO. 2
10c
DON'T SPOIL MY ACT, SUPERMAN! I'LL HANDLE THIS SITUATION!
Featuring "The FLYING JIMMY OLSEN!"

BUZZY finds "The KEY to SUCCESS!"

OKAY, BUZZY AND WOLFIE. YOU'RE HIRED. BE HERE AT 4 SHARP MONDAY!
GROCER
AFTER SCHOOL DELIVERY BOYS WANTED 4 TO 6 P.M. ONE WEEK'S TRIAL
MONDAY...
TUESDAY...
ONE MORE ORDER FOR TODAY, BOYS. WHO'LL TAKE IT?
AW, I'M TIRED...
I'LL GO AROUND THAT WAY, AND DELIVER IT ON MY WAY HOME!
WEDNESDAY...
WAIT A MINUTE. YOU FORGOT TO BRING THE FLOUR I ORDERED.
OH, DEAR, YOU DIDN'T BRING THE SUGAR! I'M SURE I ORDERED IT.
AW, IT'LL HAVE TO WAIT UNTIL TOMORROW!
I'M SORRY, MRS. BROWN. I'LL BE BACK WITH IT IN A JIFFY!
THURSDAY...
YOU DIDN'T HAVE TO DO THIS, BUZZY, BUT I APPRECIATE IT. WORK WOULD ALWAYS BE MORE FUN IF EVERYBODY WAS AS NICE TO GET ALONG WITH AS YOU.
SATURDAY...
WE WON'T NEED YOU AFTER TODAY, WOLFIE. FRANKLY, YOUR WORK WAS NOT SATISFACTORY.
HOW DO YOU LIKE THAT, BUZZY? WE'RE FIRED! YOU JUST CAN'T WIN!
NO, YOU CAN'T WIN--UNLESS YOU DO THE JOB RIGHT! THAT'S WHY YOU'RE FIRED, NOT BUZZY! WE'RE KEEPING HIM ON. AND IF HE DOES AS WELL IN THE FUTURE, WE MAY WORK HIM INTO OTHER JOBS AROUND HERE.
THANKS, MR. GREEN. I'LL KEEP ON TRYING!

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SUPERMAN'S PAL
JIMMY OLSEN
BESIDES BEING A STAR CUB REPORTER, YOUNG JIMMY OLSEN ENJOYS THE HONOR OF BEING SUPERMAN'S PAL! BUT STILL ANOTHER EXCITING ROLE AWAITS JIMMY WHEN A STRANGE QUIRK OF FATE GIVES HIM ONE OF SUPERMAN'S GREAT POWERS, ENABLING HIM TO BECOME...
The FLYING JIMMY OLSEN!
YOUR TURN, JIMMY! GLAD TO HAVE A REST NOW AND THEN, WHILE MY UNDERSTUDY TAKES OVER!
I'LL GET THOSE CROOKS, PAL!
AT THE OFFICES OF THE DAILY PLANET, CUB REPORTER JIMMY OLSEN OFTEN GETS FRESH PROOF THAT HE IS SUPERMAN'S PAL...
HI, JIMMY! I JUST PUT A CROOK BEHIND BARS, AND THIS IS HIS GUN--OR WAS!
SUPER-DUPER! ANOTHER ITEM FOR MY SUPERMAN SOUVENIR COLLECTION! THANKS, SUPERMAN!
LATER, IN THE CONCEALMENT OF A BROOM CLOSET, AS THE MAN OF STEEL SWITCHES TO HIS SECRET EVERY-DAY IDENTITY...
JIMMY ALWAYS GETS SUCH A KICK OUT OF THOSE THINGS I HAND HIM! BUT NOW, IT'S TIME FOR REPORTER CLARK KENT TO GET BACK AT HIS JOB AND WRITE UP THE STORY!

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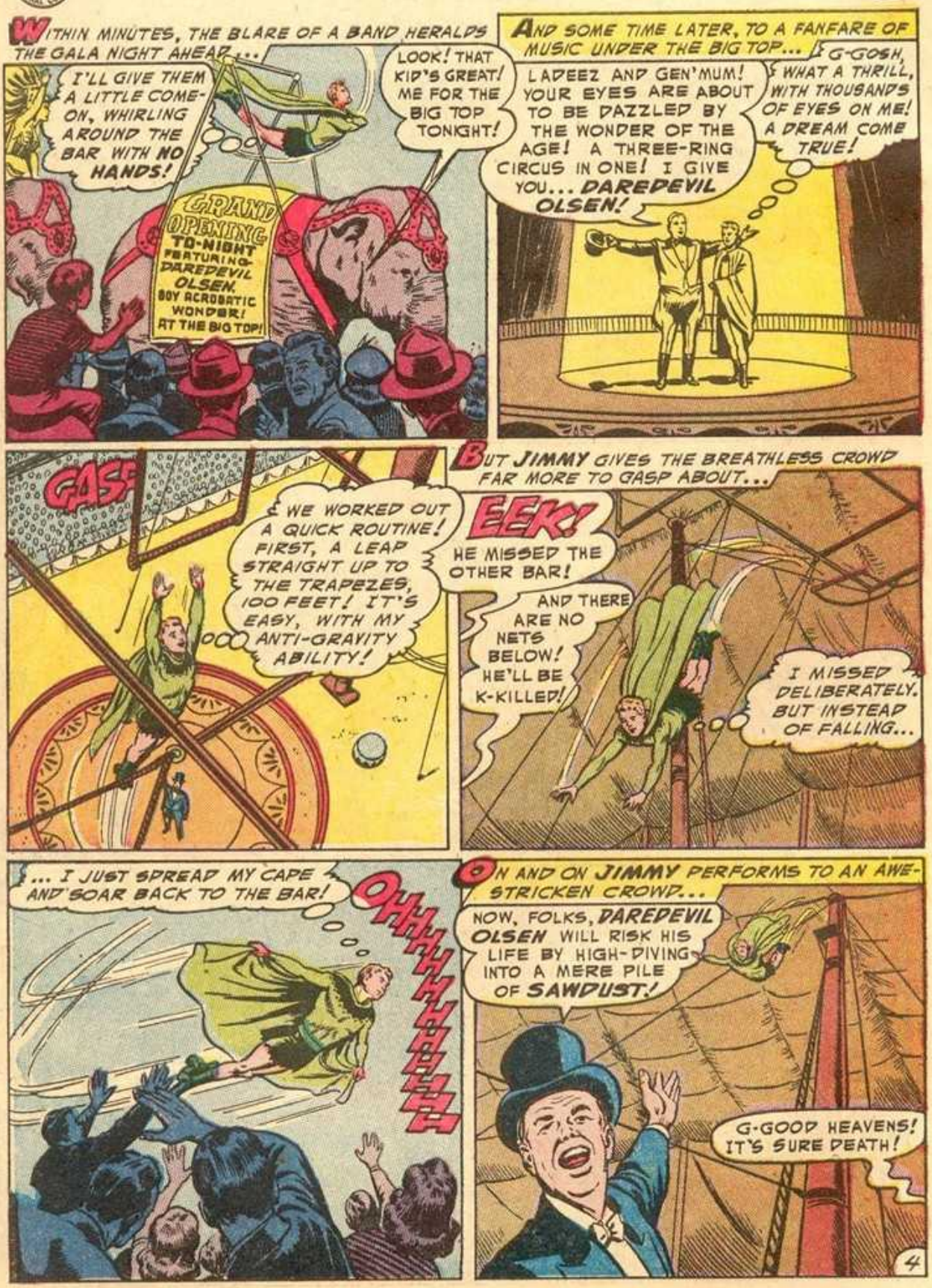
SHORTLY, AT CLARK'S DESK...
LOOK, CLARK... ANOTHER SOUVENIR! SUPERMAN AND I ARE LIKE THIS!
HMM... IF JIMMY ONLY KNEW THAT SUPERMAN AND I ARE...ER... EVEN CLOSER TOGETHER THAN THAT!
THAT EVENING, AT HOME, AS JIMMY ADDS THE NEWEST ITEM TO HIS SUPER COLLECTION...
I'LL NEED A NEW SHELF SOON, AND SAY... THAT BOTTLE BURIED IN THE SAND... I NEVER NOTICED IT BEFORE! WONDER WHAT IT IS?
SAND OF ANOTHER WORLD BROUGHT BACK BY SUPERMAN
GOSH! GREAT POWERS? IS IT T-TRUE?
TRANSLATION of INSCRIPTION by SUPERMAN: "HE WHO DRINKS WILL GAIN GREAT POWERS, FOR ONE DAY. by FORMULA XA94YL22!
HUH! SOUNDS PHONY TO ME! WELL, CAN'T DO ANY HARM TO TRY IT, JUST IN CASE IT IS SOME KIND OF SUPER SCIENTIFIC POTION FROM ANOTHER WORLD!
HMPH--I DON'T FEEL ANY NEW POWERS OR ANYTHING! HO HUM... ONLY MADE ME SLEEPY... ZZZZZZZZZ
BUT IN THE NEXT MOMENT...
YOW! WHAT BUMPED MY HEAD? HOLY SMOKES! I FLOATED OFF THE FLOOR AND HIT THE CEILING! SO THAT'S IT... AN ANTI-GRAVITY POTION! I--I HAVE NO WEIGHT!

AND AS JIMMY STREAKS OUTSIDE TO TEST HIS AMAZING NEW POWERS...
IT'S A BIRD... IT'S A PLANE... NO, IT'S JIMMY OLSEN! WHEEE... LIGHT AS A FEATHER, I CAN FLY ALMOST LIKE SUPERMAN, BY SWIMMING THROUGH THE AIR! SUPER DUPER!
JUST THEN, A SAD SIGHT BELOW CATCHES THE BOY REPORTER'S ATTENTION...
GOSH-- MAYBE I CAN EVEN DO SOME BIG DEED NOW, LIKE SUPERMAN! I'LL FIND OUT WHAT THE OWNER'S TROUBLE IS!
AW, GEE-- THE CIRCUS IS SHUT DOWN!
2 BIG SHO- -CLOSED- INDEFINITELY
DANNING CIRCUS
INSIDE, JIMMY LEARNS THE TERRIBLE TRUTH...
EVER SINCE MY STAR PERFORMER QUIT THE CIRCUS, I'VE BEEN LOSING MONEY STEADILY-- TILL NOW I CAN'T AFFORD TO PAY MY CAST! THAT'S WHY I'M LETTING THEM ALL GO!
NO-- DON'T, MR. DANNING... CALL THEM BACK! I'VE GOT AN IDEA!
WITH MY NEW GRAVITY-DEFYING POWERS, WHY NOT PUT ON A SENSATIONAL NEW ACT FOR THEM? PLENTY OF CHOICE FOR A COLORFUL COSTUME!
SOON...
NOW FOR A DEMONSTRATION! ALLEY OOP! HOW'S THIS, FOLKS?
A... A 20-FOOT LEAP AND A DOZEN SOMERSAULTS IN MID-AIR! TERRIFIC!
THAT WAS NOTHING! BILL ME AS DAREDEVIL OLSEN-- AND MAYBE WE'LL SAVE YOUR SHOW YET!
MAYBE? IT'S A CINCH! HEY, RUBE! START A PARADE THROUGH TOWN! IT'S STILL EARLY EVENING!
3


WITHIN MINUTES, THE BLARE OF A BAND HERALDS THE GALA NIGHT AHEAD...
I'LL GIVE THEM A LITTLE COME-ON, WHIRLING AROUND THE BAR WITH NO HANDS!
LOOK! THAT KID'S GREAT! ME FOR THE BIG TOP TONIGHT!
GRAND OPENING TO-NIGHT FEATURING DAREDEVIL OLSEN, BOY ACROBATIC WONDER! AT THE BIG TOP!
AND SOME TIME LATER, TO A FANFARE OF MUSIC UNDER THE BIG TOP...
LADEEZ AND GEN'MUM! YOUR EYES ARE ABOUT TO BE DAZZLED BY THE WONDER OF THE AGE! A THREE-RING CIRCUS IN ONE! I GIVE YOU... DAREDEVIL OLSEN!
G-GOSH, WHAT A THRILL, WITH THOUSANDS OF EYES ON ME! A DREAM COME TRUE!
GASP
WE WORKED OUT A QUICK ROUTINE! FIRST, A LEAP STRAIGHT UP TO THE TRAPEZES, 100 FEET! IT'S EASY, WITH MY ANTI-GRAVITY ABILITY!
BUT JIMMY GIVES THE BREATHLESS CROWD FAR MORE TO GASP ABOUT...
EEK!
HE MISSED THE OTHER BAR!
AND THERE ARE NO NETS BELOW! HE'LL BE K-KILLED!
I MISSED DELIBERATELY. BUT INSTEAD OF FALLING...
... I JUST SPREAD MY CAPE AND SOAR BACK TO THE BAR!
OHHHHHHHHH
ON AND ON JIMMY PERFORMS TO AN AWE-STRICKEN CROWD...
NOW, FOLKS, DAREDEVIL OLSEN WILL RISK HIS LIFE BY HIGH-DIVING INTO A MERE PILE OF SAWDUST!
G-GOOD HEAVENS! IT'S SURE DEATH!

ARRIVING LATE, ANOTHER SPECTATOR FEELS THE SAME WAY...
JIMMY, YOU FOOL KID! YOU'LL BREAK YOUR NECK!
BACK, SUPERMAN! GOSH, DON'T SPOIL MY ACT!
SEE?... I'M IN NO DANGER!
I--I CAN'T BELIEVE MY EYES! HOW DO YOU DO IT, JIMMY? HAVE YOU SUDDENLY ACQUIRED SUPER-POWERS LIKE MINE?
NOT QUITE, SUPERMAN! YOU SEE, I DRANK AN ANTI-GRAVITY POTION YOU BROUGHT BACK FROM ANOTHER WORLD, GIVING ME ACROBATIC POWERS FOR ONE WHOLE DAY... SO STOP WORRYING!
WELL! THEN I MIGHT AS WELL TAKE A SEAT AND ENJOY THE SHOW! KNOCK 'EM DEAD, KID!
AH--I SEE TWO OTHER FRIENDS OF MINE ARE HERE TOO, SITTING RIGHT NEXT TO SUPERMAN! I GUESS LOIS LANE AND CLARK KENT KNOW A SCOOP WHEN THEY SEE ONE!
LOIS LANE AND CLARK KENT? SURELY JIMMY MUST BE MISTAKEN!
IS THAT REALLY JIMMY OLSEN, SUPERMAN?.. OUR CUB REPORTER AND YOUR PAL?
YES, CLARK... SEE IF YOU CAN GUESS THE SECRET OF HIS ACROBATIC AGILITY!

BUT HOW CAN THIS BE? SUPERMAN AND CLARK KENT TOGETHER, WHEN THEY ARE THE SAME PERSON?
I--I CAN'T GUESS, SUPERMAN!
COME ON, CLARK... I ALWAYS THOUGHT YOU WERE AS SMART AS I WAS!
AND STILL MORE ABSURDLY, HOW CAN SUPERMAN HAVE A SECRET FROM HIMSELF?
MEANWHILE, DAREDEVIL JIMMY OLSEN LIVES UP TO HIS BILLING AGAIN...
NEVER TRIED THIS LION-TAMING BUSINESS BEFORE, FOLKS! DID I ... ER... FORGET SOMETHING?
YES...YOUR CHAIR AND WHIP! AND LOOK OUT--THEY'RE READY TO CLAW YOU!

RELAX, FOLKS...THEY WON'T TOUCH ME! I'M GOING TO USE THEM NOW LIKE TRAINED HORSES IN A RING, FOR MY ACROBATICS!
BUT AT THAT INSTANT...
BANG BANG
OH, OH... GUNFIRE!
AND OUTSIDE, WHERE OVERFLOWING BOX-OFFICE RECEIPTS HAVE LURED CRIMINALS...
BACK, RUBES, OR YOU'LL GET HURT! DON'T ANYONE TRY TO STOP US FROM REACHING THE CAR!
BANG BANG BANG
DANNING CIRCUS
BOX OFFICE TICKETS FOR ALL SHOWS ADULTS $1.25 CHILDREN .75¢
BUT SWIFTLY, ANOTHER FIGURE SOARS TO THE RESCUE...
OH, BOY--CROOKS! NOW TO PULL A REAL "SUPERMAN" STUNT! I'LL BORROW THIS WEAPON FROM THE SWORD SWALLOWER'S PROPS!
SWORD SWALLOW DAILY
YIPES! IS THAT S-SUPERMAN?
NO, ONLY A KID! B-BUT HE'S DODGING OUR SHOTS AND BATTING THE BULLETS ASIDE JUST LIKE SUPERMAN WOULD!
BAM BANG
DROP YOUR HARDWARE, GENTS!
OW! HE'S JUST AS BAD AS SUPERMAN, IF YOU ASK ME! IT AIN'T FAIR, TWO LAWMEN LIKE THAT!
6

DON'T BE A HOG, JIMMY! LET ME DO SOMETHING, TOO!
ALL RIGHT, SUPERMAN... GRAB THOSE TWO! THIS ONE WON'T GET FAR--WITH HIS SUSPENDERS CUT!
BUT WITH THE CRIMINALS UNDER CONTROL, A NEW EMERGENCY ARISES...
MISS LANE! WHAT'S WRONG WITH CLARK?
WE RUSHED TO WATCH YOU BATTLE THE CROOKS, AND A STRAY BULLET HIT HIM! HE'S BADLY WOUNDED!
GO
TICK
OHH...
DOESN'T LOOK TOO SERIOUS! I'LL MAKE A TOURNIQUET OUT OF THIS HANDKERCHIEF... THAT SHOULD PROTECT HIM TILL THE DOCTOR ARRIVES!
SURE, JIMMY! POOR CLARK... SERIOUS OR NOT, ANY BULLET WOUND IS PAINFUL!
IS THAT ALL YOU HAVE TO SAY, SUPERMAN? WHAT ABOUT THE FACT THAT YOU AND CLARK ARE THE SAME PERSON?... AND THAT YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO BE INVULNERABLE TO BULLETS?
AND WHAT OF THESE STRANGE THOUGHTS RUNNING THROUGH CLARK'S MIND?...
L-LUCKILY, LOIS WILL GET THIS SCOOP IN FOR US! WE'VE BEEN A TEAM AT THE DAILY PLANET FOR MANY YEARS, AND SHE'LL FILL IN FOR ME AT THE OFFICE WHILE I'M AWAY RECUPERATING!
BUT THIS PAIN... FEELS LIKE HALF MY ARM WAS BLOWN OFF!
GROAN
HOW ABOUT THIS, READER? CAN YOU FIGURE IT OUT, AS SUPERMAN FLIES HIS "OTHER IDENTITY" AWAY?...
I'LL RUSH CLARK TO A HOSPITAL! YOU GO ON WITH THE SHOW, JIMMY!
RIGHT, SUPERMAN!

BUT JIMMY'S NEXT ACT SEEMS TO BE HIS LAST!
JIMMY! YOU'VE BEEN DOWN THERE FIVE MINUTES ALREADY! THE ALARM'S RINGING... COME UP--PLEASE!
RINNG!
UGH! C-CAN'T MOVE!
DAREDEVIL OLSEN'S UNDERWATER ESCAPE FROM HEAVY WEIGHTS!

GULP! N-NOW I REALIZE WHAT'S WRONG! THE ANTI-GRAVITY EFFECTS OF THAT POTION LAST A FULL DAY BY THAT OTHER PLANET'S TIME, WHICH IS MUCH FASTER THAN EARTH'S TIME! I'VE LOST MY POWERS...I'M DROWNING!

I'M DROWNING... DROWNING... HUH--?
WHAT ARE YOU SAYING? WAKE UP... JIMMY! YOU'RE LATE FOR WORK! THE OFFICE HAS BEEN RINGING YOU FOR AN HOUR, SO I CAME! HOW DID YOU FALL ASLEEP SO SOUNDLY ALL NIGHT IN THAT CHAIR?
RINNG!

OMIGOSH! IT WAS ALL A... A DREAM! I SHOULD'VE SEEN THIS NOTE ON THE OTHER SIDE!
THIS IS MERELY A CHEMICAL OF THAT WORLD, PRODUCING HEAVY SLEEP AND WILD DREAMS! Superman

SHUCKS! THEN I DIDN'T MAKE HEADLINES AS DAREDEVIL OLSEN... DIDN'T EVEN FIGHT CROOKS! ONLY GOOD THING ABOUT IT IS THAT CLARK KENT WASN'T WOUNDED, AFTER ALL!
CLARK... ER... WOUNDED, YOU SAY? TELL ME ABOUT IT, JIMMY!
8

AND AFTER SUPERMAN HEARS THE WHOLE DREAM...
SO CLARK KENT AND I WERE THERE TOGETHER, AND CLARK WAS WOUNDED, EH? BUT OF COURSE, IN REAL LIFE, THAT WOULD BE IMPOSSIBLE... A SURE CLUE THAT IT WAS A DREAM!

NOT KNOWING MY SECRET, THE CRAZY DREAM HAD JIMMY FOOLED! BUT I'M SURE IT DIDN'T FOOL ANYBODY WHO KNOWS MY DOUBLE IDENTITY!
The End

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TIME PASSES
AH! EET EES DONE! A MASTERPIECE EEF I SAY SO MYSELF!
SOUNDS REALLY GOOD! COME ON LET'S HAVE A LOOK!
FOR MONTHS I HAVE BEEN TRYING TO DRAW ZEE PERFECT PICTURE OF DUBBLE BUBBLE... AND NOW I HAVE DONE EET! SUCH BEAUTY, NO?
GEE WHIZ! NOW I KNOW WHY HE KEPT ASKING ME TO RELAX AND GO RIGHT ON BLOWING MY DUBBLE BUBBLE GUM!
WHAT TH-!?
HO-HO!
HA-HA!
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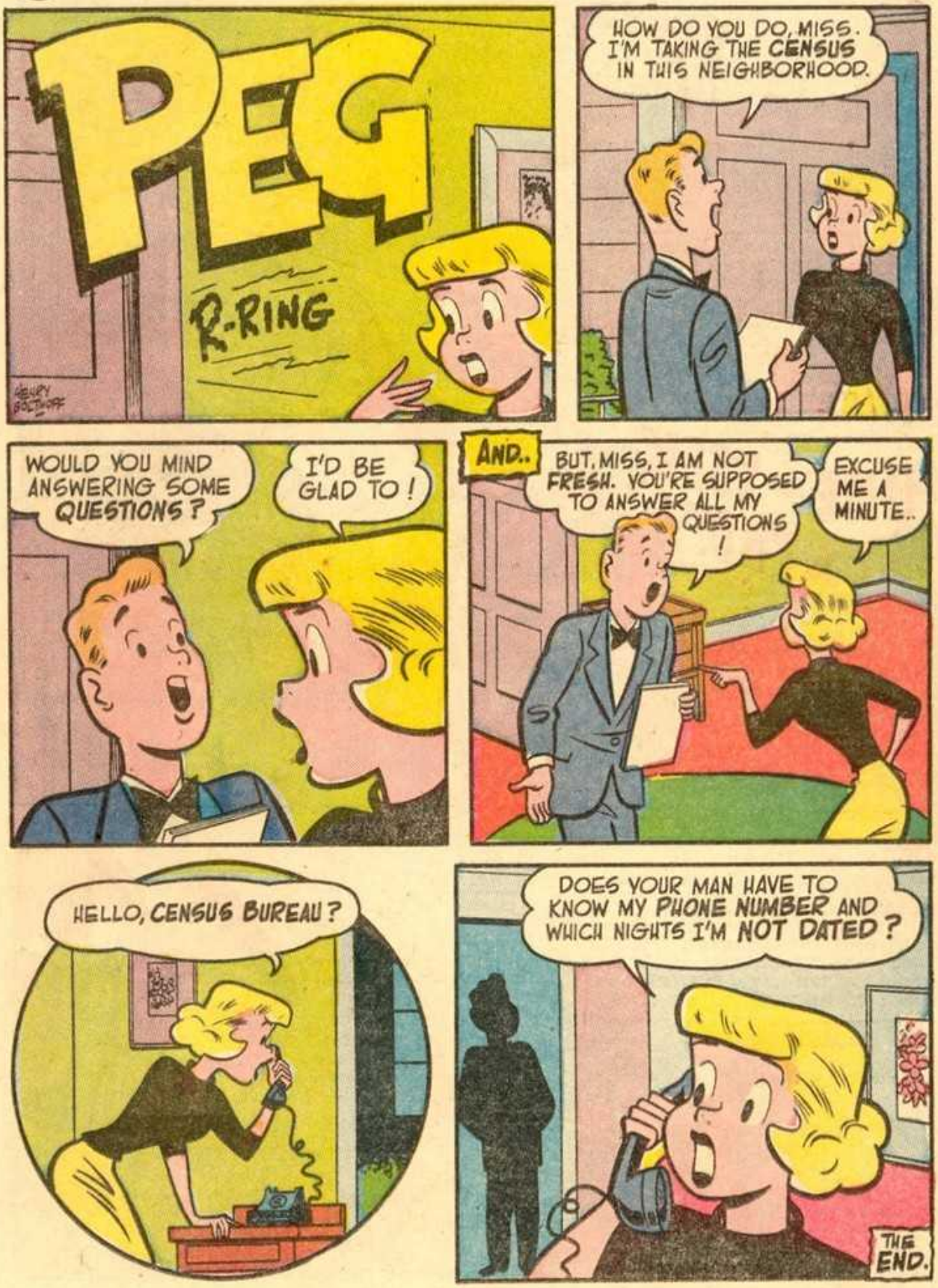
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R-RING
HOW DO YOU DO, MISS. I'M TAKING THE CENSUS IN THIS NEIGHBORHOOD.
WOULD YOU MIND ANSWERING SOME QUESTIONS?
I'D BE GLAD TO!
AND..
BUT, MISS, I AM NOT FRESH. YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO ANSWER ALL MY QUESTIONS!
EXCUSE ME A MINUTE..
HELLO, CENSUS BUREAU?
DOES YOUR MAN HAVE TO KNOW MY PHONE NUMBER AND WHICH NIGHTS I'M NOT DATED?
THE END.

SUPERMAN'S PAL JIMMY OLSEN

THERE IS HARDLY A MORE ORDINARY CRIME THAN THE THEFT OF JEWELS... BUT WHEN THE LOOT VANISHES, THE CRIME BECOMES TWICE AS DIFFICULT TO SOLVE. IT TAKES THE COMBINED INGENUITY OF **JIMMY OLSEN**, CUB REPORTER, AND HIS PAL **SUPERMAN**, TO CRACK OPEN... "THE HIDE AND SEEK MYSTERY!"

NO, I'VE GOT IT!

ME!

MAYBE ME?

GOLLY! WHO'S REALLY GOT IT?

I'VE GOT THE LOOT!

SOMETIMES **JIMMY OLSEN**, CUB REPORTER OF THE **DAILY PLANET**, COVERS THE NEWSFRONT FAR FROM METROPOLIS...

LET'S GO, JUMBO! I'LL WRITE THE STORY ABOUT THAT FACTORY FIRE ON THE WAY BACK TO METROPOLIS!

WE PARKED THE "FLYING NEWSROOM" OVER THIS WAY, **JIMMY!**

MID-CITY

MID-CITY MUNIC

GATE 5

BUT ABRUPTLY, AS THEY NEAR THE HELICOPTER...

GUNSHOTS! LOOK-- CROOKS BEING CHASED BY POLICE!

SEPARATE, MEN! WE GOT A BETTER CHANCE THAT WAY TO ESCAPE!

C'MON, JUMBO! MAYBE WE CAN NAB THE ONE COMING THIS WAY! HOW ABOUT THE OLD STUMBLE ROUTINE?
I GOTCHA, JIMMY!
ATTA BOY, JUMBO! HE DROPPED HIS GUN!
HEY, WHAT... YI-I-I-I!
NOW I'LL DROP HIM!
WHACK
UGH!
HERE'S ONE WE CAUGHT!
WE CAUGHT ONE, TOO, BUT THE THIRD GOT AWAY! THEY BELONG TO THE "PURPLE GANG", AND JUST ROBBED A SHIPMENT OF VALUABLE UNCUT DIAMONDS WHICH ARRIVED BY AIR. WHICH ONE CARRIED THE LOOT? SEARCH THESE TWO!
NO LOOT ON THEM, SERGEANT!
THEN "SLUG" MARTIN GOT AWAY WITH THE DIAMONDS! WONDER IF HE'LL BRING THEM TO HIS GANG BOSS, CAESAR SYKES, IN METROPOLIS?
I'LL TELL THE METROPOLIS POLICE! I'M GOING THERE NOW!
PILOTED BY JUMBO JONES, THE UNIQUE "FLYING NEWSROOM" RETURNS TO METROPOLIS...
SUPER DUPER! THIS ROBBERY IS ANOTHER STORY FOR THE DAILY PLANET! TOO BAD "SLUG" MARTIN ESCAPED WITH THE GEMS, THOUGH!
2

WELL, HERE WE ARE--AT THE PLANET! GUESS I WON'T WRITE THE LAST CHAPTER OF THAT CASE TILL THEY NAB MARTIN WITH THE LOOT!
DAILY PLANET
IF YOU ONLY KNEW, JIMMY, THAT YOU WILL WRITE MORE THAN THE LAST CHAPTER!

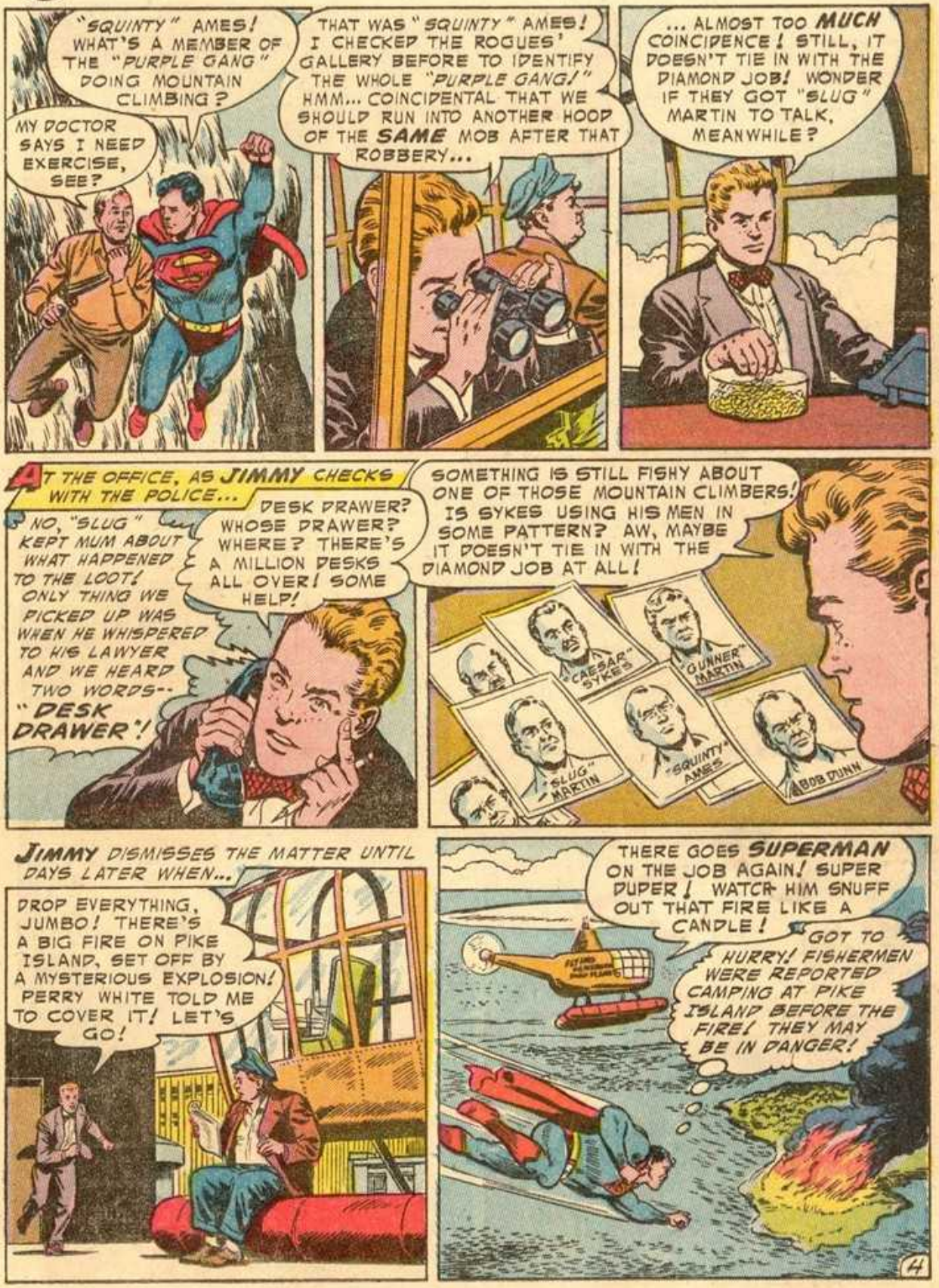
LATER THAT DAY, JIMMY IS PUZZLED BY A STRANGE DEVELOPMENT...
THE MID-CITY POLICE CAUGHT "SLUG" MARTIN, BUT THE GEMS WEREN'T ON HIM EITHER! WHERE COULD HE HAVE HIDDEN IT?

BUT NEXT WEEK, HIS ATTENTION IS DIVERTED TO ANOTHER STORY...
FLASH! MOUNTAIN CLIMBER IS STRANDED HALFWAY UP MOUNT BALDY, UP NORTH--
THAT'S A SCOOP FOR YOU, CLARK, IF YOU RUSH THERE IN THE "FLYING NEWSROOM!"
MOST LIKELY, SUPERMAN WILL SHOW UP THERE! WHY DON'T YOU COVER IT, JIMMY, SINCE YOU'RE HIS PAL? I'LL TELL OUR BOSS, PERRY WHITE!

JIMMY'S FELLOW REPORTER, CLARK KENT, HAS A VERY GOOD REASON FOR THE SUGGESTION, AS HE SLIPS AWAY AND SECRETLY SWITCHES OUTER GARMENTS TO REVEAL HIMSELF AS SUPERMAN...
I'LL SAVE A RESCUE GROUP THE TROUBLE OF ORGANIZING A DANGEROUS CLIMBING PARTY UP MOUNT BALDY!

JIMMY FOLLOWS UP IN THE "FLYING NEWSROOM"...
HE'S TRAPPED ON A LEDGE! SUPERMAN WILL SAVE HIM. LET'S GET PICTURES OF HIM IN ACTION, JUMBO!
HELP! AN AVALANCHE BLOCKED ME OFF!

SUPER DUPER! HE'S CLEARING A PATH LIKE A HUMAN BULLDOZER!
THIS'LL MAKE IT EASIER FOR OTHER CLIMBERS!
3


"SQUINTY" AMES! WHAT'S A MEMBER OF THE "PURPLE GANG" DOING MOUNTAIN CLIMBING?
MY DOCTOR SAYS I NEED EXERCISE, SEE?
THAT WAS "SQUINTY" AMES! I CHECKED THE ROGUES' GALLERY BEFORE TO IDENTIFY THE WHOLE "PURPLE GANG!" HMM... COINCIDENTAL THAT WE SHOULD RUN INTO ANOTHER HOOD OF THE SAME MOB AFTER THAT ROBBERY...
... ALMOST TOO MUCH COINCIDENCE! STILL, IT DOESN'T TIE IN WITH THE DIAMOND JOB! WONDER IF THEY GOT "SLUG" MARTIN TO TALK, MEANWHILE?
AT THE OFFICE, AS JIMMY CHECKS WITH THE POLICE...
NO, "SLUG" KEPT MUM ABOUT WHAT HAPPENED TO THE LOOT! ONLY THING WE PICKED UP WAS WHEN HE WHISPERED TO HIS LAWYER AND WE HEARD TWO WORDS-- "DESK DRAWER"!
DESK DRAWER? WHOSE DRAWER? WHERE? THERE'S A MILLION DESKS ALL OVER! SOME HELP!
SOMETHING IS STILL FISHY ABOUT ONE OF THOSE MOUNTAIN CLIMBERS! IS SYKES USING HIS MEN IN SOME PATTERN? AW, MAYBE IT DOESN'T TIE IN WITH THE DIAMOND JOB AT ALL!
"CAESAR" SYKES
"GUNNER" MARTIN
"SLUG" MARTIN
"SQUINTY" AMES
BOB DUNN
JIMMY DISMISSES THE MATTER UNTIL DAYS LATER WHEN...
DROP EVERYTHING, JUMBO! THERE'S A BIG FIRE ON PIKE ISLAND, SET OFF BY A MYSTERIOUS EXPLOSION! PERRY WHITE TOLD ME TO COVER IT! LET'S GO!
THERE GOES SUPERMAN ON THE JOB AGAIN! SUPER DUPER! WATCH HIM SNUFF OUT THAT FIRE LIKE A CANDLE!
GOT TO HURRY! FISHERMEN WERE REPORTED CAMPING AT PIKE ISLAND BEFORE THE FIRE! THEY MAY BE IN DANGER!
4

AT THE ISLAND...
THEY'RE TRAPPED BY THE FIRE! BUT I CAN'T BLOW IT OUT WITH MY SUPER BREATH, SINCE FLYING SPARKS MIGHT BURN THE MEN!
SUPERMAN, HELP! OUR BOATS BURNED!

THANKS TO MY X-RAY VISION, I SPOTTED THIS OLD SUNKEN BARGE!

WITH IT, I CAN WHIP UP A SPRAY OVER THE BURNING FOREST!

MEANWHILE, AFTER LANDING BEHIND THE FIRE...
WE GOT THOSE AERIAL SHOTS OF SUPERMAN DOUSING THE FIRE! NOW LET'S GET SOME CLOSE-UPS OF HIM AND THE GRATEFUL FISHERMEN!

HEY, WHAT ARE TWO FISHERMEN DOING IN THE MIDDLE OF THE WOODS? THAT'S KIND OF ODD AND... GOSH, THEIR FACES SEEM FAMILIAR, SOMEHOW--?

I HAVE IT! THEY'RE "GUNNER" BARTON AND BOB DUNN, TWO OF THE "PURPLE GANG!" LET'S GET BACK TO THE "FLYING NEWSROOM", JUMBO-- HURRY!
B-B-BUT WHAT FOR, JIMMY?
5

DON'T YOU SEE, JUMBO? THAT OTHER GANGSTER WAS PUT UP ON MOUNT BALDY! NOW A BIG FIRE HERE, THAT WAS SET OFF BY A DELIBERATE EXPLOSION! BOTH WERE OBVIOUS FRONT PAGE STORIES, NOT TO LURE US TO THE SCENE SO MUCH AS THE "FLYING NEWSROOM!"
"DESK DRAWER"! NOW "SLUG" MARTIN'S WORDS MAKE SENSE! WHEN HE ESCAPED FROM THE AIRPORT, HE DIDN'T HAVE THE LOOT ON HIM! EXPECTING CAPTURE, HE HID THE LOOT!
...RIGHT HERE IN MY DRAWER! HE KNEW IT WOULD BRING THESE GEMS TO METROPOLIS! SYKES DIDN'T DARE TRY SEARCHING MY DRAWER IN THE CITY, WITH POLICE ALERTED! SO HE LURED US OUT-OF-TOWN WITH IMPORTANT STORIES!
HOLY MACKEREL! B-B-BUT HERE COME THE TWO CROOKS, JIMMY! HIDE THEM SOME PLACE ELSE...QUICK!
KEEP REACHING, YOU TWO!
HEY, IT'S GONE! WE'LL MAKE THOSE WISE GUYS TELL WHERE THEY HID IT!
SOON...
LET 'EM ALONE, BOB! THEY WON'T BLAB FOR A WHILE! IT'LL BE QUICKER TO SEARCH THE JOINT!
BUT AFTER A THOROUGH SEARCH...
NO LOOT! BUT IT'S GOTTA BE HERE SOMEWHERE!
HMM... MAYBE NOT, BOB! MAYBE "SLUG" PULLED A DOUBLECROSS AND DIDN'T HIDE 'EM HERE AT ALL! I'D BETTER GET THE BOSS HERE, FROM THE LAUNCH!

I STILL THINK YOU HID 'EM IN HERE, KID! BUT WHERE? THERE'S NO PLACE LEFT TO LOOK! WE'LL FIND 'OUT YET!
IF HE ONLY KNEW, HE'D FALL THROUGH THE FLOOR!
I'M TRAPPED! THEY WILL PLUG ME IF I DON'T TALK! AND BEING ALL TIED UP THERE'S NO WAY TO SET OFF MY SECRET SUPERMAN SIGNAL!
P-PLEASE, MISTER, IF YOU LET US GO--
--YOU CAN HAVE THIS REAL VALUABLE WATCH OF MINE! IT'S WORTH PLENTY!
YEAH? LEMME SEE IT!
IT'S A REAL SPECIAL WATCH! SEE THAT EXTRA LITTLE KNOB? WATCH WHAT HAPPENS WHEN YOU TWIST IT! IT'S TERRIFIC!
YEAH?
YOU MEAN THIS ONE? BUT--BUT NOTHING HAPPENED!
YOU'LL SEE! HE DOESN'T KNOW THAT HE SET OFF THE ULTRASONIC SIGNAL, UNHEARD BY ANYONE EXCEPT SUPERMAN!
AND THE MAN OF STEEL'S SUPER-HEARING PICKS UP THE SECRET DISTRESS CALL!
JIMMY'S IN TROUBLE! I'LL FOLLOW THE ULTRA-SOUND BEAM STRAIGHT TO THE SPOT!
WHAT'RE YOU DOIN', MAKIN' A FOOL OUT OF ME--? YEOWW! SUPERMAN!
I DIDN'T BOTHER TO KNOCK, YOU LOOKED SO BUSY!

THANKS FOR UNTYING ME, SUPERMAN! HEY, HERE COME "GUNNER" BARTON AND SYKES NOW!
SUPER DUPER! ARE THEY IN FOR A "SUPER" SURPRISE!
I'LL USE MY SUPER BREATH TO BLOW THE BULLETS ASIDE SO THEY CAN'T HIT JIMMY OR JUMBO!
HOW ABOUT SHARE AND SHARE ALIKE NOW, SUPERMAN? YOU TAKE SYKES!
BUT "GUNNER" BARTON IS ALL OURS, JUMBO! ALLEY--
OOP!
LATER, AS JIMMY EXPLAINS TO SUPERMAN...
BUT WHERE DID YOU HIDE THE DIAMONDS, JIMMY, TO FOOL THEM?
WELL, I KNEW THEY WOULD SEARCH EVERY NOOK AND CORNER, SO I FIGURED THE BEST "HIDING PLACE" WOULD BE IN PLAIN SIGHT... THE LAST THING THEY'D EXPECT..
...IN FRONT OF THEIR NOSES ALL THE TIME, UNDER THESE PEANUTS! SINCE THE DIAMONDS WERE UNCUT, THEY DIDN'T SPARKLE! I SURE SWEAT WHEN BOB DUNN ATE A FEW... WITH THEM ONLY AN INCH FROM HIS FINGERTIPS!
NEXT DAY, AT THE DAILY PLANET...
GOOD WORK, JIMMY! THOSE UNCUT DIAMONDS WERE WORTH A COOL HALF MILLION!
THEY WEREN'T AFTER PEANUTS, EH?
DAILY PLANET 5¢
DIAMOND MYSTERY SOLVED BY JIMMY OLSEN AND SUPERMAN
THE END

The Superman WORD HUNT

TIME LIMIT
15 MINUTES!
USING ONLY THE LETTERS IN THE KEYWORD, CAN YOU SPELL 15 FOUR-LETTER WORDS IN 15 MINUTES? ONE WORD HAS BEEN INSERTED TO SHOW AN EXAMPLE. A LIST OF POSSIBLE ANSWERS APPEARS BELOW. PENCIL READY--WATCH SYNCHRONIZED? THE WORD HUNT IS ON!

KEYWORD

SUPERMAN

SPUR	8.
1.	9.
2.	10.
3.	11.
4.	12.
5.	13.
6.	14.
7.	15.

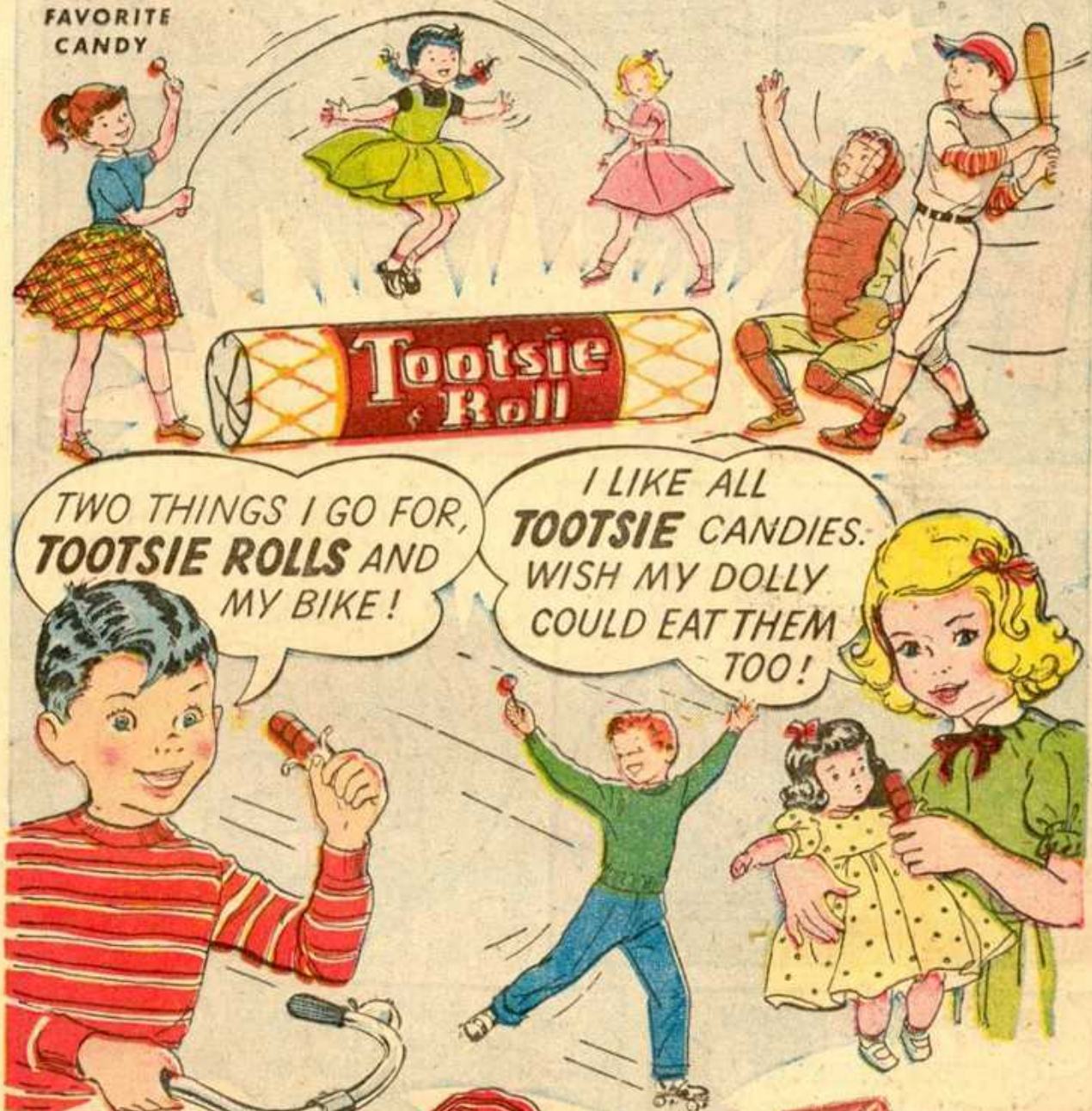
The ANSWERS

SNAP RAMP REAP MARE NEAR
MUSE MANE MEAN NAME SANE
SPAN SPUN PEAR RUSE PURE
REAM SEPA PANE NAPE SEAR
SAME SPAR SURE SEAM AMEN

Tootsie Roll

AMERICA'S FAVORITE CANDY

FOR QUICK ENERGY— AND GOOD TASTE TOO!


Tootsie Roll
TWO THINGS I GO FOR, TOOTSIE ROLLS AND MY BIKE!
I LIKE ALL TOOTSIE CANDIES. WISH MY DOLLY COULD EAT THEM TOO!
Tootsie POP

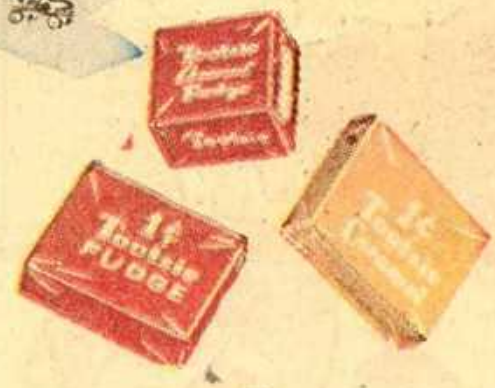
Tootsie Rolls

- CHOCOLATY
- TASTY
- LONG LASTING

Just the kind of candy everybody likes.

Get some today—still only **5¢**

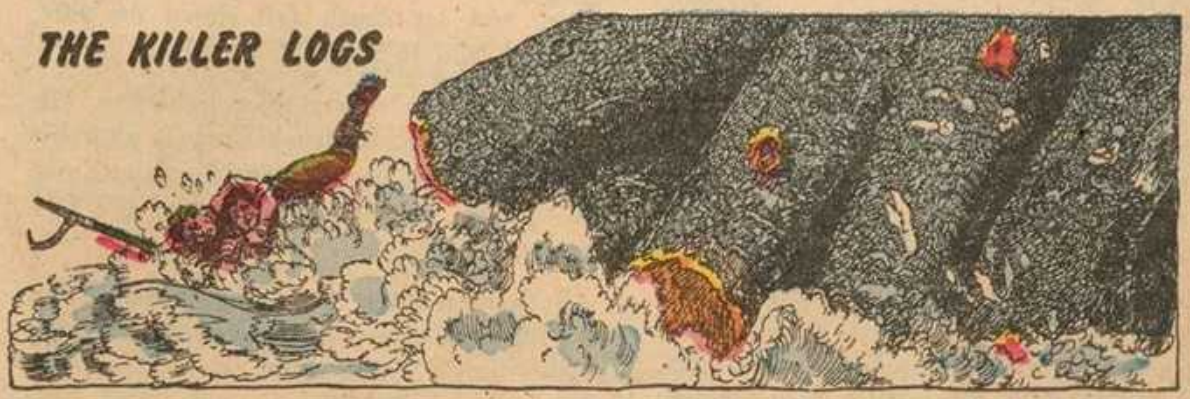
Tootsie POPS
—Fruit candy on the outside, TOOTSIE ROLL inside. Two treats for the price of one—only 2¢.



These delicious **Tootsie** CANDIES are only 1¢ each.

Little
PETE
HENRY BOLTINOFF
PETE?
YES, MISS MANN.
IF YOUR FATHER GAVE YOU SEVEN CENTS, AND YOUR MOTHER GAVE YOU SIX CENTS, AND YOUR UNCLE GAVE YOU FOUR MORE, WHAT WOULD YOU HAVE?
HMM...
WELL? SURELY YOU CAN SOLVE A SIMPLE LITTLE PROBLEM LIKE THAT!
IT ISN'T A SIMPLE PROBLEM AT ALL. I CAN'T MAKE UP MY MIND WHETHER I'D HAVE AN ICE CREAM SODA OR GO TO THE MOVIES!
THE END

THE KILLER LOGS



There Was No Escape From Them; the Victim Would Be Crushed to Death

I HAD spent my whole life in the north woods, but I was new to this particular area, where lumberjacks were sweating out the process of spilling the 10-foot stacks of logs into the millpond.

I stood beside the foreman as his men expertly speared the logs off the flatcars, causing them to go hurtling down into the storage rollways of the millpond.

This is something to see. The logs on a flatcar are held in place by large, sturdy wooden stakes which, in turn, are firmly embedded in specially designed iron pockets.

When ready to get the logs off, the lumberjacks trip a pair of rods on the back side of the sidecar. This causes the iron pockets to collapse, and the collapsing of the pockets sends the huge wooden stakes flying off in all directions.

The logs, suddenly freed, act like a herd of bulls suddenly released from an enclosure that has kept them from grazing. There is a terrifying, wrenching sound, and the logs go crashing down the hill.

My attention was drawn to the group of lumberjacks surrounding the flatcar as it came grinding to a stop. My attention was attracted in particular to one man. He was a huge fellow, with a broad chest, and an amazing shoulder-spread. His hair was black and curly. His eyes were dark, smouldering, and beady. His mouth was thin, and curled into a perpetual sneer. He was really an ugly-looking character.

I nudged the foreman with my elbow, and pointed to the lumberjack. "That one, with the black hair! What's his name?"

The foreman shook his shoulders expressively. "Don't ask me what anyone's real name is," he said. "I can only give you the name he's called here. It's Curly Joe. But I wouldn't let him suspect you were talking about him, stranger!"

"No? Why not?"

"Because he's mean. He's got a mean temper, and he can kill you with a blow of his fist!"

"A trouble-maker, eh? Why do you keep him on?"

"Because he's a good worker—does the work of three men!"

I turned away from the foreman back toward the lumberjacks. Curly was standing just below the stacked logs on the flatcar, trying to hook loose a log that had become jammed between the rollways. The log had to be pried loose before the stacked logs on the flatcar could be released. Otherwise, the single log would suffice to cause the entire stack to pile up as it came crashing down.

But, apparently, someone got his signals mixed. Either that, or someone who had

a grudge against Curly—and, I was told, practically every lumberjack in camp did —wanted to kill him.

Whichever the case, a lumberjack, or a couple of them, suddenly tripped the rods in back of the flatcar. The huge wooden stakes went flying, and the iron pockets collapsed.

A lot of things can pass through a man's mind in a matter of instants. And a lot of things can actually happen in an instant. I can imagine the things that went through Curly's mind as he turned, looked upward, and saw the stack of logs suddenly freed, and about to go crashing down on top of him.

The logs don't go tumbling down the precise moment of release. There is always a momentary pause—like the calm before a thunderstorm. But the momentary pause would never give the trapped man time to get free of the rollway. This was apparent to everyone. It was apparent to Curly, who stood frozen to the spot, just staring up at the killer logs.

It was apparent to the stranger in camp. He leaped toward the rollway. Curly's agonized eyes caught the fleeting figure. The other lumberjacks moved not a muscle.

The stranger reached the rollway.

"Go down the rollway—right down to the river! It's your only chance!" shouted the stranger.

Curly only stared at him. Everything seemed to have gone out of him, all fight, all courage, all strength.

Somewhere in the rear, a lumberjack shouted grumblingly:

"Don't bother with him, mister! He's no good!"

The sentiment was echoed by another voice:

"He's killed men in his time—lots of men! Let him die! It's all he deserves!"

All this took only brief seconds. The killer logs lurched. The crash was on. Curly, it was obvious, would just stand there, and let death fall down on him, crushing him to pulp.

The stranger moved like lightning. His leap was a dive. It struck Curly a glancing blow, and both bodies went hurtling down the rollway, a heartbeat ahead of the falling logs.

Both men knew the lethal possibilities. If a log caught up—just one of the crashing stack—they'd be crushed.

Both men struck the millpond at the same time. The moment they did, the stranger caught hold of Curly and held fast while he dived deep.

Down, down, down, he dived, holding fast to the terrified Curly. At a depth of 20 feet, the stranger stopped diving. Curly tried to release the hold on him, but the stranger deftly frustrated his efforts. Meanwhile, log after log swept past them on all sides.

At length, the killer logs stopped coming down. The stranger released his hold on Curly, who bobbed to the surface at once. The stranger followed.

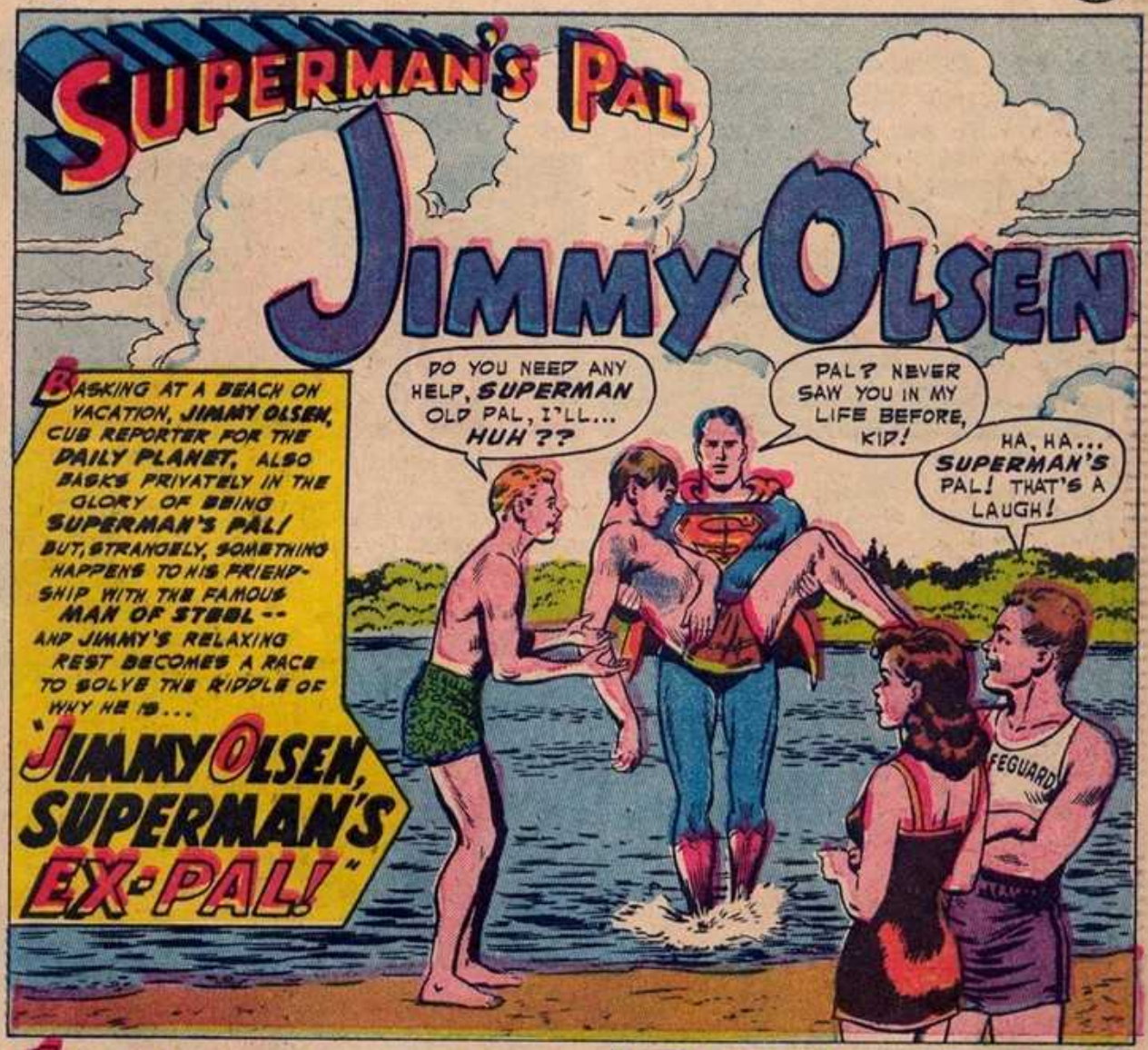
Before long, both men were out of the pond, panting heavily, removing their soaked clothes.

The stranger looked at the faces of the lumberjacks. They looked sullen, angry, peevish. One of them stepped forward.

"Maybe anyone in your place would have saved his life," said the lumberjack. "because you don't know him. But we do! He's no good. He's like the logs that almost killed him—if it wasn't for your interference—no feelings, and a killer!"

The stranger looked up. The expression on his face didn't change when he replied:

"You don't understand. You see, I'm a law officer. I came here looking for Curly Joe, whose real name is Gerald Miner, a wanted killer. I had to save his life—so he could stand trial."


SUPERMAN'S PAL
JIMMY OLSEN
BASKING AT A BEACH ON VACATION, JIMMY OLSEN, CUB REPORTER FOR THE DAILY PLANET, ALSO BASKS PRIVATELY IN THE GLORY OF BEING SUPERMAN'S PAL! BUT, STRANGELY, SOMETHING HAPPENS TO HIS FRIENDSHIP WITH THE FAMOUS MAN OF STEEL -- AND JIMMY'S RELAXING REST BECOMES A RACE TO SOLVE THE RIDDLE OF WHY HE IS...
"JIMMY OLSEN, SUPERMAN'S EX-PAL!"
DO YOU NEED ANY HELP, SUPERMAN OLD PAL, I'LL... HUH??
PAL? NEVER SAW YOU IN MY LIFE BEFORE, KID!
HA, HA... SUPERMAN'S PAL! THAT'S A LAUGH!
LIFEGUARD

AT A BEACH RESORT NEAR METROPOLIS, JIMMY OLSEN, SPENDS THE MOST ENJOYABLE VACATION OF HIS LIFE -- FOR AN OBVIOUS REASON...
OKAY, BETTY!
I'LL GO IN FOR A DIP WHILE YOU SUN YOURSELF, JIMMY!
SIGH I'M GLAD I MET BETTY HART HERE! SHE'S SUPER-DUPER!

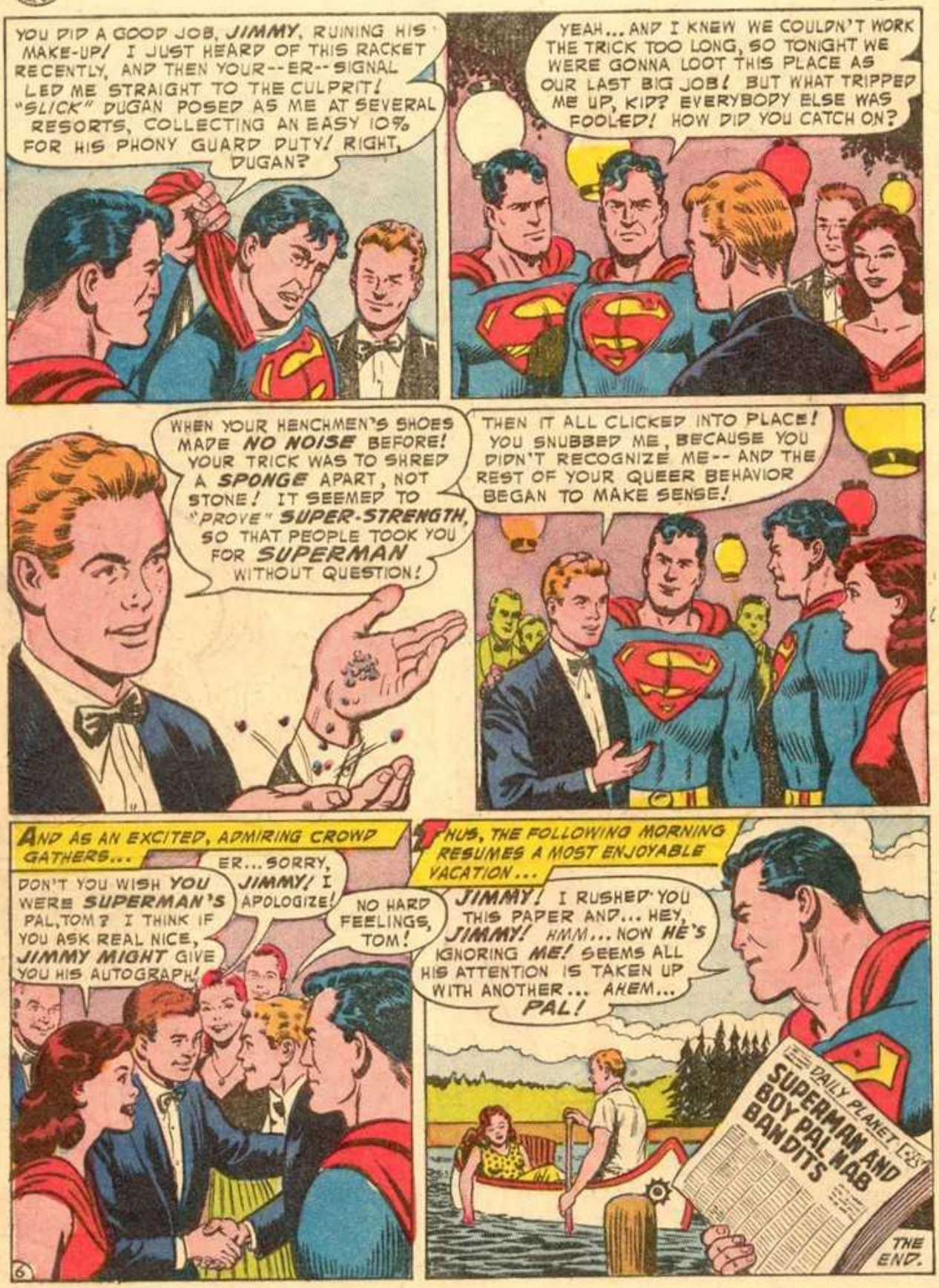
BUT IN THE NEXT INSTANT, JIMMY HEARS A FRANTIC YELL FROM THE WATER...
HELP! HELP!
BETTY GOING UNDER! SHE MUST'VE GOTTEN A CRAMP!

HOWEVER, BEFORE JIMMY CAN REACH THE STRICKEN GIRL...
TRYING TO PLAY THE HERO, JIMMY? WHAT DO YOU THINK THEY PAY US LIFEGUARDS FOR?
TOM BARTON! HE BEAT ME TO IT! NO WONDER -- THE WAY HE ALWAYS KEEPS AN EYE ON BETTY!
AFTERWARD, ON SHORE, AS BETTY QUICKLY RECOVERS...
THANKS ANYWAY FOR TRYING, JIMMY!
HUH! HE'S NOTHING BUT A BIG SHOW-OFF, BETTY! CAN'T YOU SEE? HA, HA... SUPERMAN'S PAL! HE'S EVEN A SHOW-OFF ABOUT THAT!
LIFEGUARD
GEE, BETTY... I--I HOPE YOU DON'T THINK... ER...TOM'S RIGHT!
HE'S JUST JEALOUS, JIMMY! YOU'RE NO SHOW-OFF, AND YOU DON'T BRAG AT ALL ABOUT BEING SUPERMAN'S PAL!
THAT EVENING, EN ROUTE TO THE LOCAL DANCE PAVILION...
GOT ANY SPARE SUPERMAN AUTOGRAPHS, JIMMY? HA, HA... BET YOU COULDN'T EVEN GET ONE FOR YOURSELF!
JIMMY MAY GET YOU ONE IN PERSON, TOM! LOOK -- THERE COMES SUPERMAN HIMSELF!
WOW! WHAT A SURPRISE! WONDER WHAT BUSINESS BRINGS HIM HERE? HI, SUPERMAN!
BUT, TO JIMMY'S CONSTERNATION...
WHY... HE WALKED RIGHT PAST ME, AS IF HE DIDN'T RECOGNIZE ME! MAYBE HE COULDN'T SEE ME CLEARLY IN THE MOONLIGHT!
HA, HA... SUPERMAN'S PAL, EH? THEN WHY DID HE SNUB YOU, BIG SHOT? HA, HA, HA!
ER... WAIT HERE, BETTY! I'LL SEE SUPERMAN INSIDE, WHERE HE CAN TELL WHO I AM FOR SURE!

AND INSIDE THE BEACH HOTEL...
I CAME TO WARN YOU, MR. TODD... CROOKS ARE OPERATING IN THIS VICINITY--AND SINCE YOUR PLACE TAKES IN HEAVY RECEIPTS, IT MAY BE NEXT ON THEIR LIST!
SO THAT'S WHY SUPERMAN CAME HERE!
C-CROOKS? BUT I CAN'T BANK THIS CASH TILL TOMORROW! I'LL NEED POLICE PROTECTION OVERNIGHT, AND I'M NOT SURE I'LL BE ABLE TO GET IT IN TIME!
THEN SUPPOSE I VOLUNTEER, TODD? MY TIME IS VALUABLE, BUT IF YOU PROMISE 10% OF YOUR MONEY TO CHARITY--IN MY NAME--I'LL STAY ON GUARD TONIGHT!
GOSH--AM I HEARING RIGHT? SUPERMAN ASKING PAYMENT FOR HIS SERVICES, EVEN IF IT'S FOR CHARITY? HE NEVER USED TO DO THAT!
ONE MOMENT, MR. TODD, WHILE I PICK UP A ROCK OUTSIDE!
SHORTLY... SUPER-PRESSURE CRUSHES THIS ROCK INTO ROUGH GRAINS OVER THE FLOOR! THAT WAY, IF THE CROOKS SNEAK IN HERE TONIGHT, I'LL BE SURE TO HEAR THEIR SHOES SCRAPING WITH MY SUPER-SENSITIVE HEARING!
WOW! WHAT SUPER-STRENGTH, SHREDDING HARD STONE LIKE MERE SAWDUST! I'LL SLEEP WITHOUT WORRY TONIGHT!
NOW'S MY CHANCE...
WAIT, SUPERMAN! IT'S ME AND.. HUH?
SORRY, KID--NO TIME FOR AUTOGRAPHS NOW!
ONCE MORE JIMMY SEEMS TO BE COLDLY REBUFFED BY HIS FAMOUS FRIEND!
AND, TO ADD TO HIS WOES, OUTSIDE TOM BARTON AND BETTY HART HAVE SEEN AND HEARD ALL...
HA, HA... HE DOESN'T EVEN KNOW YOU! JIMMY WAS JUST TRYING TO IMPRESS YOU ALL ALONG, BETTY! SUPERMAN'S PAL! HOW DID HE EVER GET THAT REPUTATION?
ER...SEE YOU LATER, BETTY!
HE MUST HAVE SOME GOOD REASON FOR PRETENDING TO IGNORE ME! I'LL FOLLOW HIM AND FIND OUT WHY!
3

BUT AT THE DANCE PAVILION NEARBY, WHERE EAGER ADMIRERS SURROUND SUPERMAN...
WHILE I'M SIGNING AUTOGRAPHS, I'LL TELL YOU ABOUT MY LAST BIG FEAT, FOLKS! I SAVED A TRAIN FROM BEING WRECKED BY...
NOW HE'S BOASTING OF HIS DEEDS! I--I DON'T UNDERSTAND... WHAT'S COME OVER SUPERMAN?
SHORTLY, IN A SECLUDED SPOT...
IT'S ALL QUEER! IS IT SOME PLAN OF HIS? I CAN'T TALK TO HIM PRIVATELY, SO I'LL CALL HIM HERE WITH MY SECRET SUPERMAN SIGNAL!
BOATHOUSE
CLOSED FOR NIGHT
EEEEEEEEEEEE
BUT JIMMY IS DOOMED TO STILL ANOTHER DISAPPOINTMENT!
GOSH! HE COULD HAVE SPARED ME A MOMENT! I'LL-- HUH! WHAT'S THAT?
THUMP!
AND TO THE YOUNG REPORTER'S AMAZEMENT...
OUR GETAWAY BOAT'S READY! NOW TO LOOT THE SAFE!
THE B-BANDITS SUPERMAN MENTIONED! BOY, THEY'LL BE SURPRISED WHEN THEY GET TO THAT SAFE!
SOON, IN THE HOTEL...
BUT WHY DOESN'T SUPERMAN SHOW UP HERE? HIS SUPER-HEARING CAN EASILY PICK UP THE SCRAPING OF THEIR FEET ON THE CRUSHED STONE HE PURPOSELY LEFT! BUT... I DON'T HEAR ANY NOISE MYSELF!
AH, SO THAT'S IT! NOW I SEE IT ALL CLEARLY!
MINUTES LATER, BACK AT THE DANCE...
LOOK WHO'S SHOWING HIS RED FACE AGAIN! WANT ME TO INTRODUCE YOU TO YOUR SO-CALLED PAL, JIMMY? HA,HA!
DON'T WORRY... I KNOW HIM, THE DOUBLE-CROSSER!
4

HOLY MACKEREL! HAS JIMMY GONE CRAZY... SOCKING SUPERMAN?
SNUBBED ME, EH?
INDEED HAS JIMMY ALLOWED HIS ANGER TO OVER-COME HIS COMMON SENSE?
BUT STILL MORE ASTOUNDING...
HEY! JIMMY IS WINNING THE FIGHT AGAINST S-SUPERMAN!
NEVER MIND, MR. TODD! CALL THE POLICE... SOME CROOKS ROBBED YOUR SAFE!
HEY! PLUG THIS KID BEFORE HE RUINS EVERYTHING!
AT THAT MOMENT, ANOTHER FIGURE ROCKETS DOWN FROM THE SKY, FASTER THAN ANY BULLET...
YOU'LL HAVE TO PLUG ME FIRST!
YIPES! S-SUPERMAN... TH-THE REAL ONE!
AND SO THE MYSTERY CLEARS...
THANKS, SUPERMAN! BUT I DON'T NEED ANY HELP FINISHING OFF THIS IMPOSTOR WHO DUPED PEOPLE INTO BELIEVING HE WAS YOU!


YOU DID A GOOD JOB, JIMMY, RUINING HIS MAKE-UP! I JUST HEARD OF THIS RACKET RECENTLY, AND THEN YOUR--ER--SIGNAL LED ME STRAIGHT TO THE CULPRIT! "SLICK" DUGAN POSED AS ME AT SEVERAL RESORTS, COLLECTING AN EASY 10% FOR HIS PHONY GUARD DUTY! RIGHT, DUGAN?
YEAH... AND I KNEW WE COULDN'T WORK THE TRICK TOO LONG, SO TONIGHT WE WERE GONNA LOOT THIS PLACE AS OUR LAST BIG JOB! BUT WHAT TRIPPED ME UP, KID? EVERYBODY ELSE WAS FOOLED! HOW DID YOU CATCH ON?
WHEN YOUR HENCHMEN'S SHOES MADE NO NOISE BEFORE! YOUR TRICK WAS TO SHRED A SPONGE APART, NOT STONE! IT SEEMED TO "PROVE" SUPER-STRENGTH, SO THAT PEOPLE TOOK YOU FOR SUPERMAN WITHOUT QUESTION!
THEN IT ALL CLICKED INTO PLACE! YOU SNUBBED ME, BECAUSE YOU DIDN'T RECOGNIZE ME-- AND THE REST OF YOUR QUEER BEHAVIOR BEGAN TO MAKE SENSE!
AND AS AN EXCITED, ADMIRING CROWD GATHERS...
DON'T YOU WISH YOU WERE SUPERMAN'S PAL, TOM? I THINK IF YOU ASK REAL NICE, JIMMY MIGHT GIVE YOU HIS AUTOGRAPH!
ER... SORRY, JIMMY! I APOLOGIZE!
NO HARD FEELINGS, TOM!
6
THUS, THE FOLLOWING MORNING RESUMES A MOST ENJOYABLE VACATION...
JIMMY! I RUSHED YOU THIS PAPER AND... HEY, JIMMY! HMM... NOW HE'S IGNORING ME! SEEMS ALL HIS ATTENTION IS TAKEN UP WITH ANOTHER... AHEM... PAL!
DAILY PLANET
SUPERMAN AND BOY PAL NAB BANDITS
THE END.

NOW MORE THAN EVER

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DC
NATIONAL COMICS

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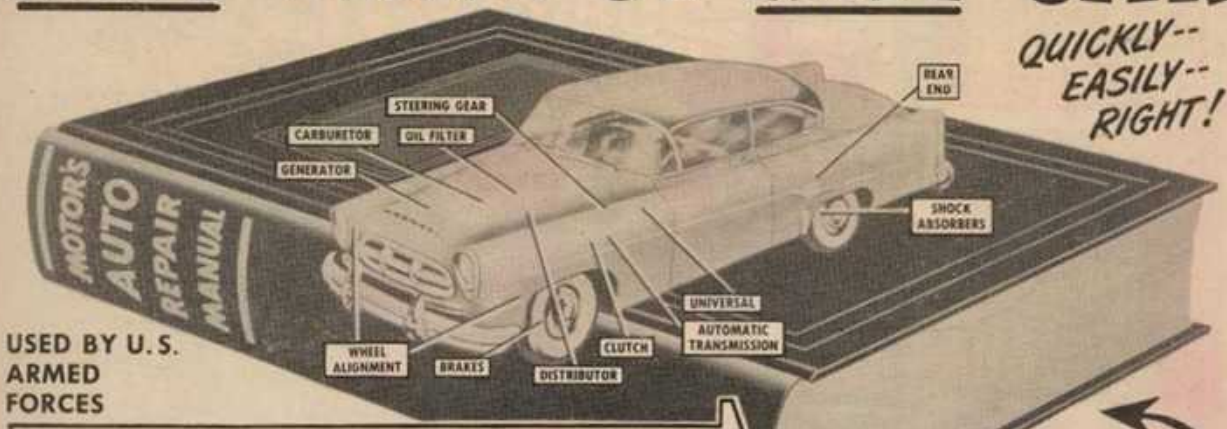

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Chevrolet	Hudson	Packard
Chrysler	Kaiser	Plymouth
Crosley	Lincoln	Pontiac
De Soto	Mercury	Studebaker
Dodge	Nash	Willys
Ford		

Many Letters of Praise from Users

"MOTOR'S Manual paid for itself on the first 2 jobs, and saved me valuable time by eliminating guesswork."
—W. SCHROP, Ohio.

He Does Job in 30 Min.—Fixed motor another mechanic had worked on half a day. With your Manual I did it in 30 minutes."
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MAIL COUPON NOW FOR 7-DAY FREE TRIAL

MOTOR BOOK DEPT.
Desk 9L, 250 W. 55th St., New York 19, N.Y.

Rush me at once (check box opposite book you want):

☐ **MOTOR'S New AUTO REPAIR MANUAL.** If O.K., I will remit $2 in 7 days, $2 monthly for 2 months and a final payment of 95c (plus 35c delivery charges) one month after that. Otherwise I will return the book postpaid in 7 days *(Foreign price, remit $9 cash with order.)*

☐ **MOTOR'S New TRUCK & TRACTOR REPAIR MANUAL.** If O.K., I will remit $2 in 7 days, and $2 monthly for 3 months, plus 35c delivery charges with final payment. Otherwise I will return book postpaid in 7 days. *(Foreign price, remit $10 cash with order.)*

Print Name _____ Age _____

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City _____ State _____

☐ Check box and save 35c shipping charge by enclosing WITH coupon entire payment of $6.95 for Auto Repair Manual (or $8 for Truck and Tractor Repair Manual.) Same 7-day return-refund privilege applies

GET PRIZES . . . MAKE MONEY

Look at the wonderful prizes shown below. They are just a few of the more than 70 I offer you without one cent of cost. You take your choice for selling just one order of 24 packs of my beautiful Christmas Cards at 25c a pack.

EBONY and SILVER CLARINET
with Music Book and Carrying Case

"Uncle" Harry Bard, the man who has been helping boys and girls earn PRIZES and extra CASH for 36 years.

JEAN, SEE THIS AD OF THE AMERICAN SPECIALTY CO. IT'S AN EASY WAY TO GET THAT CAMERA I WANT
LET'S SEND THE COUPON TODAY I KNOW LOTS OF PEOPLE WHO WANT CHRISTMAS CARDS.
YES, BOBBY, YOUR CHRISTMAS CARDS ARE BEAUTIFUL. THEY'RE A BARGAIN. I'LL TAKE SIX PACKS.
IT WAS FUN AND EASY TO SELL OUR CARDS AND HERE'S THE MAILMAN WITH OUR PRIZES
THIS IS A NEAT CAMERA WHY DON'T YOU FELLOWS SEND THE COUPON TO-DAY- YOU CAN CHOOSE FROM A LOT OF SWELL PRIZES!

I'll Give You a Wrist Watch, Archery Set, Flash Camera or any of 70 BIG PRIZES

without a cent of cost . . . MAIL Coupon for FREE Prize Book

BE FIRST IN YOUR NEIGHBORHOOD

Sell my pretty Christmas Packs to your family, friends and neighbors. It's easy. Each pack contains 4 Christmas Cards, 4 envelopes and 32 sparkling Christmas Seals—40 pieces—a big value for 25c. When sold, send me the money and choose your prize from my Big Prize Book. Or, keep $2.00 in cash for each 24-pack order you sell.

Thousands of smart boys and girls have been earning prizes this way for 36 years. You can, too! Paste coupon on postcard or mail in envelope.

SEND NO MONEY, I TRUST YOU

AMERICAN SPECIALTY CO.
DEPT. 17R, LANCASTER, PENNA.

A great outfit that contains powerful, 54-inch Bow, 4 feathered Arrows, Target face and complete instructions.

ACRO FLASH CAMERA with Film

This swell outfit includes Camera, Flash Gun and free Film. Has Graf Lens. Takes pictures in black and white or color. Makes beautiful enlargements.

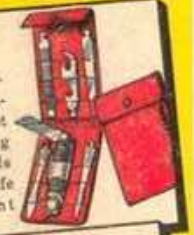
GRALETT WRIST WATCH for Boys and Girls

A Guaranteed watch. Handsome Chromium case, unbreakable crystal, genuine leather strap. This attractive wrist watch is given without cost.

FOOTBALL

Tough, sturdy, official size and weight football. Choice of brown or white.

KNIFE-TOOL OUTFIT



Deluxe knife-tool combination in pocket size carrying case. Tools lock into knife for instant use.

COWBOY JR. GUITAR

Ideal instrument for beginners. Complete instructions with song book. Has nylon strings.

PRETTY TRAVEL CASE

Overnight Case with removable tray. Has mirror, lock and key.

WALKING DOLL

Here's 11 inches of loveliness that walks, turns her head, moves her eyes, and stands.

CHEMCRAFT CHEMISTRY SET

Perform feats of chemical magic with this new Chemcraft Chemistry Set. Magic Book, instructions included.

BOOMERANGS

A pair of rugged, Australian-style boomerangs. Throw them out—watch them come back to you! Great fun. Instructions included.

DAISY'S DELUXE TRAINING RIFLE

Daisy's "Big Bang"—loudest play gun. Shoots smoke and noise only. Harmless. Styled like Daisy's famous Air Rifles.

MAIL THIS COUPON . . . SELL CHRISTMAS CARDS AND EARN PRIZES LIKE THESE

MAIL THIS COUPON *Today*

"Uncle" Harry Bard, AMERICAN SPECIALTY CO.
DEPT. 17R, LANCASTER, PENNA.

Please send me your BIG PRIZE BOOK and one order of 24 packs of Christmas Cards. I will resell them at 25c a pack, send you the money and choose my prize.

Name_____

Address_____

City_____

State_____